

CHARLTON  
COMICS  
A Division of  
Dell Publishing Company

ALL NEW

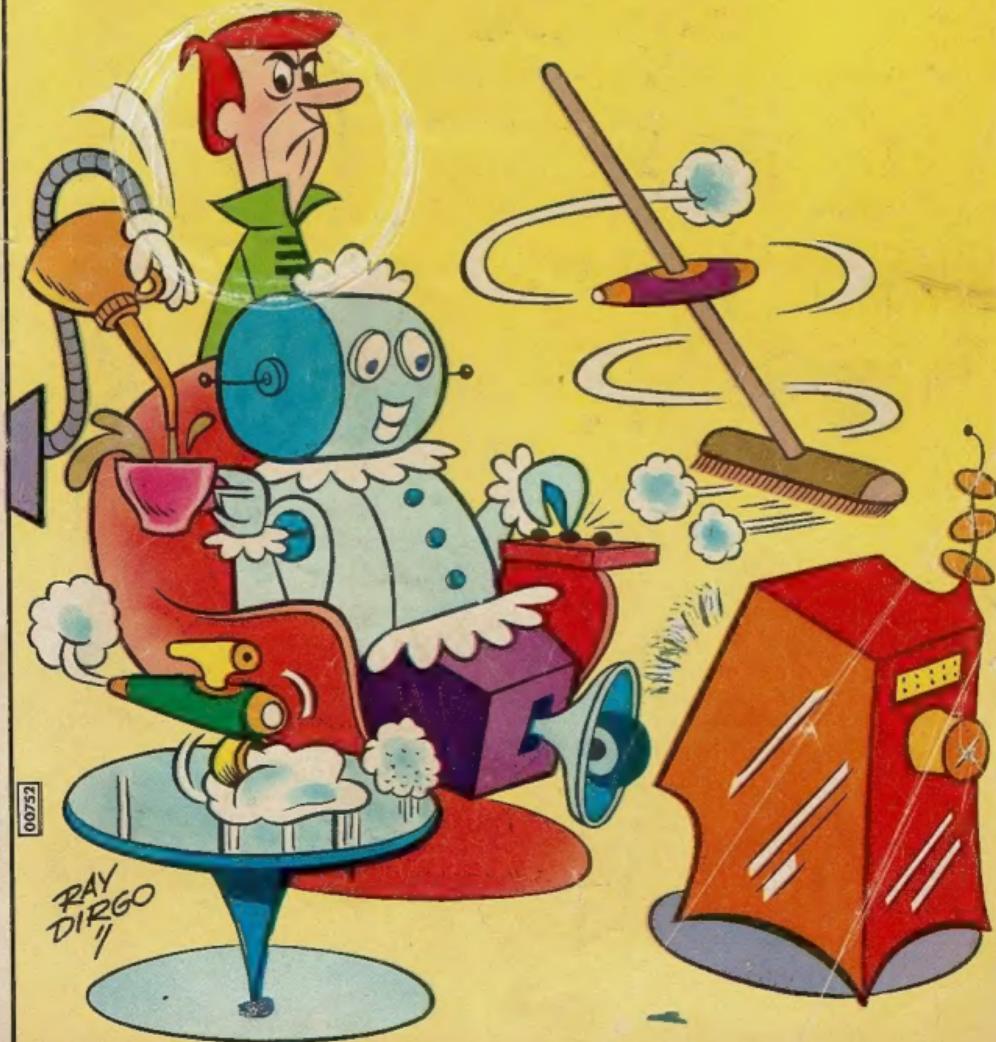
a Hanna-Barbera Production

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A Division of  
Dell Publishing Company

THE JETSONS

NO. 14  
DEC  
CDC

ONLY  
20¢



00052

RAY  
DINGO  
11

THE PLANET **LUNK** HAS  
FALLEN OUT OF ITS ORBIT  
AND IS HEADING RIGHT FOR  
EARTH!

WHAT  
ARE WE  
GOING  
TO DO?

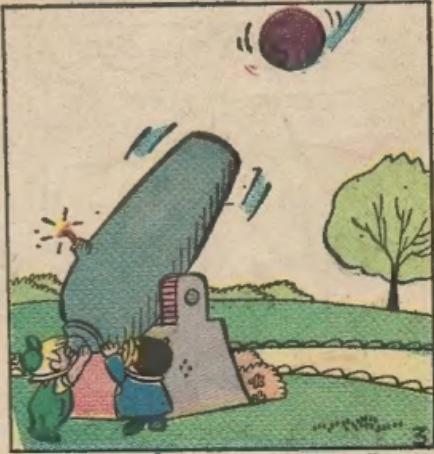
WE MAY  
HAVE TO  
EVACUATE  
EARTH.



## The *JE<sup>T</sup>SONS* TWO WORLDS COLLIDE











## The Jetsons **STUFFED SKUNK**







JUST LOOK AT THE  
MUSCLES ON THOSE  
BIG STRONG MEN!

BIG DEAL!  
BRAINS ARE WHAT  
REALLY COUNT!



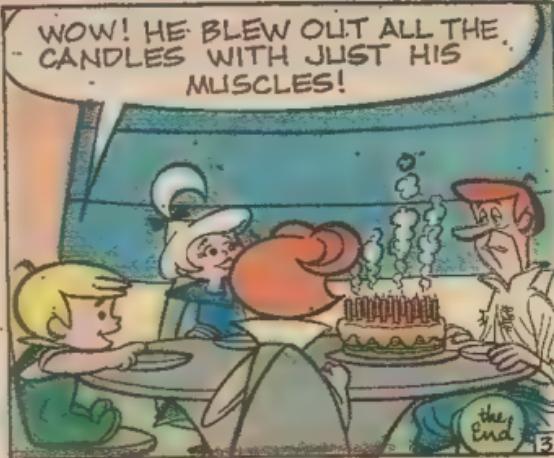
## *The* **JETSONS** INSTANT MUSCLES

NEXT DAY...

**SALE**  
INSTANT MUSCLES

JUST STEP INTO THIS  
DRESSING ROOM AND  
SLIP INTO THESE, SIR.





*The*  
**JONES**

# "WHODUNIT"

WHO CUT OUT THE LAST PAGE OF MY STORY FROM THIS MAGAZINE?

OH, THE ENDING OF YOUR STORY MUST BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF AN OLD FASHION RECIPE I CUT OUT AND GAVE TO MRS. JONES.

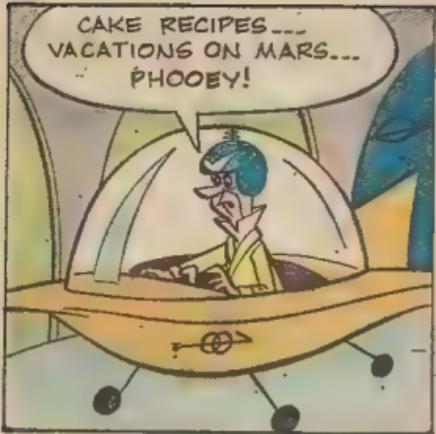


GEORGE! IT'S ONE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING! AND BESIDES, THE JONESES ARE VISITING THEIR SON ON MARS.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO MARS. I GOT TO KNOW!





# THE JETSONS A STITCH IN TIME

GEORGE, I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO GET THIS CONTRACT SIGNED. WHILE I'M OUT OF TOWN!

I HAD ANOTHER SALESMAN ON IT BUT BECAUSE OF HIS BIG MOUTH HE LOST IT!

Gwen Krause  
Ray Dirgo



I'VE HAD TO TALK HARD FOR A MONTH TO GET THEM TO RECONSIDER!

DON'T WORRY, MR. SPACELY, I'LL HAVE THINGS SEWED UP WHEN YOU GET BACK!

...AND THIS IS THE BIGGEST CONTRACT OF THE YEAR! I CAN'T RUN THE RISK OF LOSING IT!

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN TO HELP, GEORGE!



GLEEPE SHE SURE  
IS A BEAUT, MRS.  
JETSON! GLEEPE  
GLEEPE

AND JUST LOOK  
AT GEORGE, HE'S  
PRACTICALLY  
DROOLING!



MY YOU LOOK  
POSITIVELY  
RAVISHING,  
MISS COOL-  
CASH!

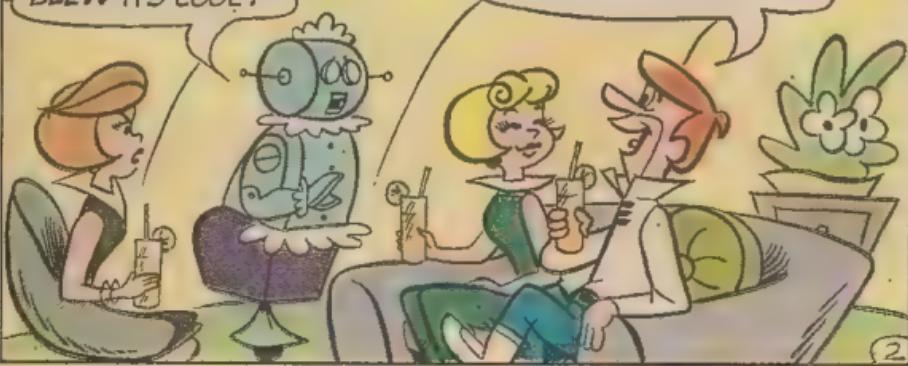
THANK YOU, GEORGE, IT  
ISN'T OFTEN I HAVE THE  
PLEASURE OF DOING  
BUSINESS WITH SUCH A  
HANDSOME MAN AS  
YOURSELF!

... AND MY WIFE,  
JANE! TAKE CARE,  
I'M SURE AND I  
MUST AGREE  
STOLE, JANE!  
MY HUSBAND  
IS HANDSOME!

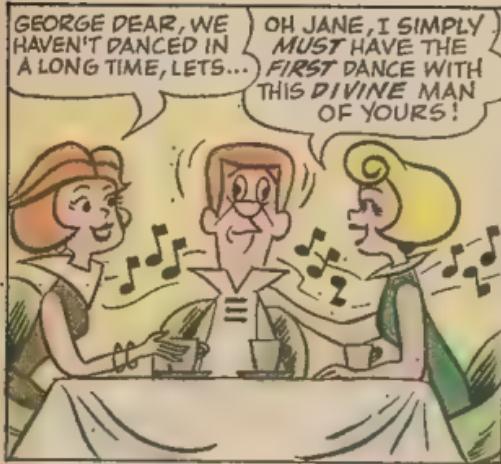


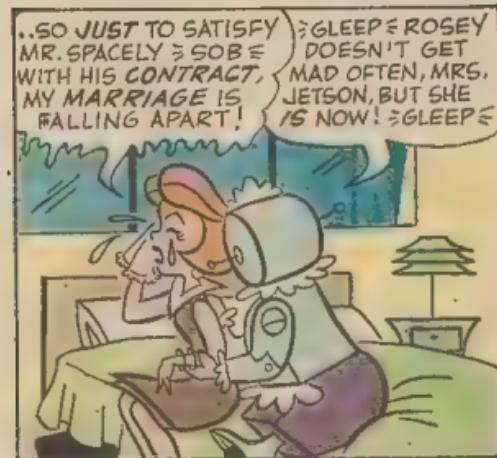
GLEEPE SORRY, MR. JETSON,  
I CAN'T SERVE DINNER! GLEEPE  
THE FOOD DISPENSER JUST  
BLEW ITS COOL!

ALRIGHT, ROSEY! MISS COOLCASH,  
I KNOW A DELIGHTFUL SPOT, WE'LL  
MAKE AN EVENING OF IT!









# BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. And I have had a lot of experiences during that time. For three years I was at P.S. 46: The principal was Dr. Joseph Davidman. Twice a month, on Monday afternoons, he held teacher conferences. On that particular Monday afternoon, his topic was: "Importance of the Lesson Plan." No General in the army ever laid down more details in an attack plan than did this principal when it came to telling his teachers how to prepare every item that they intended to teach.

Ten minutes every Wednesday morning was devoted to explaining the wise sayings of the past, and the present. And to get the students to understand the moral issue involved. So I wrote the following on the blackboard: "As Ye sow, so shall Ye reap." I actually had a page and a half of what was to be the discussion. Mildred immediately raised her hand and I told her to ask her question.

"Who is Ye? A man or a woman? Or perhaps a little boy or a little girl? I know a lot of names of different people. But I do not think I ever heard of the name Ye."

"I object, I object," shouted little Ming Yan. She jumped up from her seat and continued. "What is the matter with Mildred? Suppose I told her the truth. We never heard the name Mildred until we came to this country. The name Yee is an honorable Chinese name. There was a philosopher by that name; a great statesman by that name; and also a general by that name who defeated the Mongol invaders."

There were almost tears in Mildred's eyes. And what was happening to my lesson?

"The word Ye," I told the class, "is an old way of saying You. It is used very rarely today."

Then I went to the blackboard and erased "Ye" and substituted the word "You." So that it now read: "As You sow, so shall You reap."

Helene raised her hand. She had a puzzled look on her face. I told her to recite.

"That's all wrong. I can prove it to you by my mother. When I went to Diana's birthday party, my mother

made a nice new dress for me. She had to rip out the sewing twice. And she told my father these words: "As you sew, so shall you rip." And she explained to me what it meant. If you sew correctly, then you do not have to rip out the wrong stitches. But if you sew incorrectly or very poorly, then you have to rip out the stitches and begin all over again. So when you sew, just remember that wise saying, and it will save you a lot of time and trouble."

Oh, Mr. Principal, where are You? That thought came into my mind. I hadn't been prepared at all for this turn of events in the lesson. Then Peter raised his hand.

"I knew a Mr. Taylor. But Mr. Taylor isn't a tailor at all. He is a plumber. He fixed our leaking sink last week. How did he get his name. And why does he spell his name: T-A-Y-L-O-R and not T-A-L-L-O-R?"

"I know the answer teacher," said Josey. "I got it all from my uncle. Please let me tell it to the class."

At that given moment I didn't care whether she knew the correct answer or not. I had to be rescued. And so I told Josey to come up to the front of the room.

"Years ago there were people who only had one name. So they were told to take a second name. And that second name usually came from the work they did. So the shoemaker became Mr. Shoemaker; the tailor became Mr. Taylor; the goldsmith became Mr. Goldsmith; the cutter became Mr. Cutter; the presser became Mr. Presser; and that is how it all began. In some languages the letter "y" is a vowel and can be substituted for the letter "i". So that is how Mr. Tailor became Mr. Taylor. You can all see that a fisherman became Mr. Fisherman. I figure that if he caught a lot of herrings he became Mr. Herring. I am not too certain about that one."

"Excellent," I praised Josey. "I am going to give you 100% for your explanation."

You should see the big smile on her face. I need three more minutes to go before the bell would ring. And I was rather glad that the principal hadn't been in to observe that lesson. My poor lesson plan. Next time, more about what happens in a school.

*The  
JETSONS*

# DERBY DAY

WHAT'S  
THAT,  
ELROY?

I'M BUILDING THIS WAGON  
TO RACE IN THE SOAP BOX  
DERBY, SUM TOL.

IT  
HAS NO  
ENGINE?

ENGINES ARE  
NOT ALLOWED.

IT FREE  
COASTS  
DOWN A  
STEEP  
HILL.

AH, THEN  
I SHALL  
HELP YOU  
WIN!

I WILL NEED THE INCLINE OF THE HILL, THE LENGTH OF THE RACE COURSE AND THE SPEED OF THE VEHICLE.

FOR WHAT?



TO RUN THROUGH OUR COMPUTER, SILLY!



IF WE DISTRIBUTE THESE WEIGHTS LIKE THE COMPUTER SAID, WE'LL BE ALL SET.

ALL FINISHED.

JUST IN TIME FOR THE RACE!!



READY?  
SET?  
GO!



THEY'RE OFF!

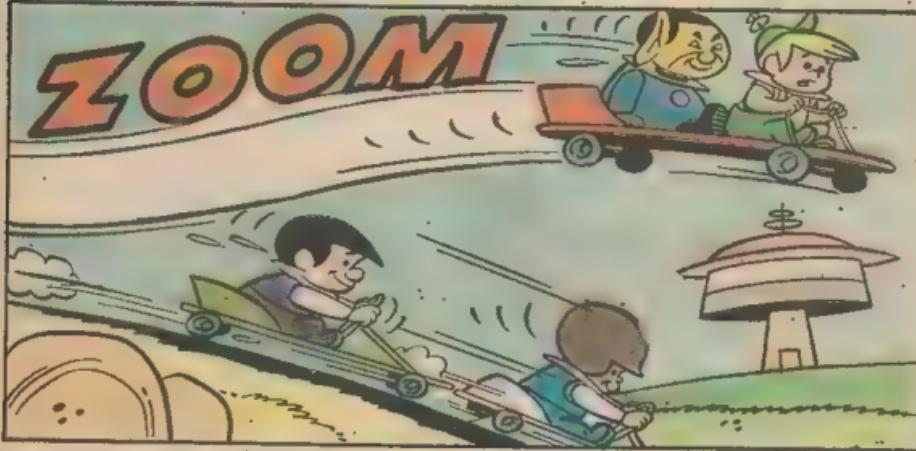


IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE  
CORRECT, WE'LL BE PASSING  
HIM IN A SECOND.

LOOK, WE'RE  
GAINING ON THE  
LEADER!



**ZOOM**



I WONDER IF  
WE WON THE  
RACE?



WE'LL FIND  
OUT AS SOON  
AS WE LEAVE  
THIS ORBIT!



# The Jetsons Zap Dispose-All



# The Jetsons THE GO-GO PLANT

I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE PLANET GRONK. HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, JANE.

IT'S LOVELY, GEORGE.

HEY,  
ELROY,  
TELL  
THEM TO  
GET RID  
OF THAT  
PLANT.



SUM TOI SAYS TO GET RID OF THAT PLANT!

NONSENSE,  
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



D-2902

1  
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I'LL GIVE  
THE PRETTY  
PLANT A  
LITTLE  
WATER.



AND IT STARTED TO GROW---



AND GROW---



---AND GROW AND GROW AND GROW.



